

Lxxxv. 2. 3
CONCERTS

OF

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ANTIENNT MUSIC,

UNDER

THE PATRONAGE

OF

THEIR MAJESTIES;

AS PERFORMED AT

The New Room,

KING'S THEATRE, HAY-MARKET.

1796.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR W. LEE.



THE
PERFORMANCES
OF THE
ANTIENT MUSIC,
FOR THE SEASON 1796,

PUBLISHED BY PERMISSION OF THE RIGHT HONOUR-
ABLE AND HONOURABLE

The Directors of the Same;

AND

MOST HUMBLY PRESENTED TO THE SUBSCRIBERS

BY THEIR MOST DUTIFUL,

MOST OBEDIENT, AND

VERY HUMBLE SERVANT,

No. 51, Great Marybone-Street,
Cavendish-Square.

W. LEE.

PERFORMANCES

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MOST GRATEFULLY PRESENTED TO THE SUBSCRIBERS

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MOST GRATEFUL, AND

VERY HUMBLE SERVANTS,

W. LANE

At the Theatre-Royal,
St. James's-Place.

CONCERTS
OF
ANTIENT MUSIC,
1796.

UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF
THEIR MAJESTIES.

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 Ramſden, Mrs.

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Salisbury, Marchioneſs of
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 Scarborough, Earl of
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 St. Aſaph, Lord
 Suffield, Lady
 Sykes, Sir F.
 Sykes, Lady
 Sykes, Lady F.
 Sykes, Miſs
 Sykes, Mr. F. W.
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 Spencer, Hon. Mr.
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 Stephens, Miſs
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 Simpſon, Mr.
 Simpſon, Mr. F.
 Stratfield, Mrs.
 Stratfield, Miſs
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Steele, Mrs.	Woollaston, Mr. C.	
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Shum, Mrs.	Way, Mr.	
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Stowey, Mr.	Wells, Miss	
Smyth, Mr.	Ware, Miss	
Salwey, Mr.	Whitelocke, Miss	
Salwey, Mrs.	Wilfon, Mr.	
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Turner, Lady	Yonge, Lady	
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Tatton, Mr.	Young, Lady	
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Tynte, Mr.		

A

LIST OF THE PERFORMERS

AT THE

Concert of Antient Music.

VOCAL PERFORMERS.

PRINCIPAL SINGERS.

MADAME BANTI, MRS. HARRISON;

MR. HARRISON, MR. NIELD,

MR. BARTLEMAN, MR. KNYVETT,

MR. SALE, & MR. CHAMPNESS.

CANTO CHORUS.

Eight Royal Chapel Boys

Four Abbey Boys

Master Danby

Master Sale

Master Burges

Master J. R. Smart

ALTO CHORUS.

Mr. Reinholdson

Mr. Gore

Mr. W. Knyvett

Mr. Vincent

Mr. Horsfall

Mr. Guichard

Mr. Walker
Mr. Salmon
Mr. Willson
Mr. Kendrick

TENOR CHORUS.

Mr. Christian
Mr. Page
Mr. C. Knyvett
Mr. Clark
Mr. Rock
Mr. Spofforth
Mr. Barron

Mr. Oddwell
Mr. Burdett

BASS CHORUS.

Mr. Champnefs
Mr. Danby
Mr. Smart
Mr. Leet
Mr. Browne
Mr. Meyer
Mr. Hobbs
Mr. G. T. Smart
Mr. W. Ayrtton
Mr. Fisher

INSTRUMENTAL PERFORMERS.

VIOLINS.

Mr. Cramer
 Mr. F. Cramer, Jun.
 Mr. Soderini
 Mr. Hackwood
 Mr. Rawlings
 Mr. Agus
 Mr. Mahon
 Mr. Fifin
 Mr. Schram
 Mr. W. Gresbach
 Mr. C. Gresbach
 Mr. F. Gresbach
 Mr. H. Gresbach
 Mr. W. Pick
 Mr. Wagner
 Mr. M. Schram

VIOLAS.

Mr. Hindmarsh
 Mr. Sharp
 Mr. Watson
 Mr. Zink
 Mr. Willcox
 Mr. H. Smart

VIOLONCELLOS.

Mr. Gresbach
 Mr. Schram
 Mr. Lindley
 Mr. Müller

OBOES.

Mr. Parke
 Mr. Kellner
 Mr. Dickinson
 Mr. Oliver

BASSOONS.

Mr. Holmes
 Mr. Lyon
 Mr. Kellner
 Mr. Denman

DOUBLE BASSES.

Mr. Neibour
 Mr. Smart
 Mr. King
 Mr. Villeneuve

TRUMPETS.

Mr. Sarjant
Mr. Cantelo

HORNS.

Mr. Leander
Mr. H. Leander
Mr. Millar
Mr. Kellner

DRUMS.

Mr. Ashbridge

TROMBONES.

Mr. Mariotti
Mr. Zink
Mr. Miller

(NO. 1.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF LEEDS.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1796.

ACT I.

- OVERTURE. (*Occasional Oratorio.*) Handel.
- Recit. Me, when the sun. (*Il Pensieroso.*) Handel.
- Song. Hide me from day's. (*Il Pensieroso.*) Handel.
- Chorus. Your harps and. (*Solomon.*) Handel.
- Song. Non so d'onde. Bach.
- CONCERTO 1st. (*From Select Harmony.*) Handel.
- Song. Tears, such as tender. (*Deborah.*) Handel.
- Chorus. Lift up your heads. (*Messiah.*) Handel.
- Recit. Relieve thy champion. (*Samson.*) Handel.
- Song. Return, O God. (*Samson.*) Handel.
- Recit and Air. His praise. Galliard.
- Trio. Ye that in waters glide. Galliard.
- Chorus. Join voices. Galliard.

ACT II.

- OVERTURE 7th, Op. 8. Martini.
- Trio. Disdainful of danger. (*Judas Mac.*) Handel.
- Chorus. Disdainful of danger. (*Judas Mac.*) Handel.
- Song. Cara sposa. (*Rhadamistus.*) Handel.
- CONCERTO 5th. Corelli.
- Song. Torbido mar. (*La Passione.*) Jomelli.
- Chorus. Envy, eldest born of hell. (*Saul.*) Handel.
- Recit. Berenice, ove sei? (*Lucio Vero.*) Jomelli.
- Song. Ombra, che pallida. (*Lucio Vero.*) Jomelli.
- Anthem. My heart is inditing. Handel.

(No. 1.) UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF ABERDEEN

Concert of Ancient Music

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1898

ACT I

Overture. (Orchestral Overture)
Recit. Me, when the King. (All Posing)
Song. Hide me from day. (All Posing)
Chorus. Your harp and. (Soprano)
Song. No more bonds.
Concerto. (New Solo Harmony)
Song. Let us such as make. (Duet)
Chorus. Lift up your heads. (All)
Recit. Relieve my champion. (Soprano)
Song. Return, O God. (Soprano)
Recit. And Aie. His praise.
Chorus. Ye shall in waste shall.
Chorus. Join voices.

ACT II

Overture. Op. 2.
Recit. Distant of danger. (Soprano)
Chorus. Distant of danger. (Soprano)
Song. Carthage. (Soprano)
Concerto. (Soprano)
Song. The old man. (Soprano)
Chorus. Faint, side of hell. (Soprano)
Recit. Distance over. (Soprano)
Song. Ours, the battle. (Soprano)
Chorus. The best is in hand.

ACT I.

RECIT. MRS. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

ME, when the sun begins to fling
 His flaming beams, me, goddess, bring
 To arched walks of twilight groves
 And shadows brown, that Sylvan loves:
 There, in close covert, by some brook,
 Where no profaner's eye may look,

SONG.

Hide me from day's garish eye,
 While the bee, with honied thigh,
 Which at her flow'ry work doth sing,
 And the waters murmuring,
 With such concert as they keep,
 Entice the dewy-feather'd sleep:
 And let some strange mysterious dream
 Wave at his wings, in airy stream
 Of lively portraiture display'd,
 Softly on my eye-lids laid.
 Then, as I wake, sweet music breathe
 Above, about, or underneath;
 Sent by some spirit to mortal's good,
 Or the unseen genius of the wood.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

YOUR harps and cymbals sound to great Jehovah's
praise,
Unto the Lord of Hosts your willing voices raise.

SONG. MR. NIELD.

BACH.

NON so d'onde viene
Quel tenero affetto
Quel moto che ignoto
Mi nasce nel petto ;
Quel gel che le vene
Scorrendo mi v`à
Sono a destarmi
Sì fieri contrasti,
Non parmi che basti
La sola piet`à.

Da Capo.

SONG. MR. BARTLEMAN.

HANDEL.

TEARS, such as tender fathers shed,
Warm from my aged eyes descend,
For joy to think, when I am dead,
My son shall have mankind his friend.

SEMI-CHORUS.

HANDEL.

LIFT up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift
up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of Glory
shall come in.

SEMI-CHORUS.

Who is the King of Glory ?

SEMI-CHORUS.

**The Lord, strong and mighty ; the Lord, mighty
in battle.**

SEMI-CHORUS.

**Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up,
ye everlasting doors, and the King of Glory shall
come in.**

SEMI-CHORUS.

Who is the King of Glory ?

SEMI-CHORUS.

The Lord of Hosts, he is the King of Glory.

CHORUS.

The Lord of Hosts, he is the King of Glory.

RECIT. MADAME BANTI.

HANDEL.

**RELIEVE thy champion, image of thy strength,
and turn his labours to a peaceful end.**

SONG.

Return, O God of Hosts ! behold
Thy servant in distress.

RECIT. AND SONG. MR. HARRISON.

GALLIARD.

HIS praise, ye winds that from four quarters blow,
Breathe soft or loud : and wave your tops, ye pines,
And ev'ry plant ; in sign of worship wave.

TRIO. MRS. AND MR. HARRISON, AND
MR. BARTLEMAN.

Ye that in waters glide, and ye that walk
The earth, or stately tread, or lowly creep,
Witness, if I be silent morn or ev'n,
To hill or valley ; fountain, or fresh shade,
Made vocal by my song, and taught his praise.

CHORUS.

Join voices all ye living souls : ye birds,
That singing up to heaven's gate ascend,
Bear on your wings, and in your notes, his praise.

ACT II.

TRIO. MESSRS. HARRISON, NIELD, AND
BARTLEMAN.

HANDEL.

DISDAINFUL of danger, we'll rush on the foe,
That thy pow'r, O Jehovah, all nations may know.

CHORUS.

Disdainful of danger, we'll rush on the foe,
That thy pow'r, O Jehovah, all nations may know.

SONG. MR. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

CARA sposa, amato bene
Prendi speme
Che non sempre irato il cielo
Volgerà lo sdegno in me.
Sgombro oh Dio dal nobil Core,
Il dolore che'l vederti lagrimar.
Fà tremar lo spirto è'l pie.

Da Capo.

SONG. SIGNOR TRISOBOIO.

JOMELLI.

TORBIDO mar, che freme
Alle querele ai voti
Dell' passaggier che teme
Sordo così non è.
Fiera così spietata
Non han le selve incane
Gerusalemme ingrata
Che rassomigli a te.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

ENVY, eldest born of hell,
Cease in human breast to dwell;
Ever at all good repining,
Still the happy undermining.
God and man by thee infested,
Thou by God and man detested;
Most thyself thou dost torment,
At once the crime and punishment.
Hide thee in the blackest night,
Virtue sickens at the sight.
Hence, eldest born of hell,
Cease in human breast to dwell.

RECIT. MADAME BANTI.

JOMELLI.

BERENICE, ove sei?
Qual lugubre apparato

Di Spavento, e di lutto ?
 Qual di tenebre e d'ombre
 Reggio dolente e fiera ?
 Forse quí di Tieste
 Si rinovan le Cene ? o langue il giorno
 Fuggitivo così, perche tra queste
 Soglie funeste, oh Dio !
 Trucidato morì l'Idolo mio ?
 Ahimè sogno o son desta ?
 Odo—o parmi d'udir—la voce—il pianto—
 Del moribondo Sposo ?—ahi son pur questi
 Gemiti di chi langue
 Singulti di chi spira—E quell' oscura
 Caligine profonda,
 De là s'inalza, e mostra
 Non so qual simulacro a gli occhi miei—
 Quella—sì quella—oh Dei già la ravviso,
 E del mio Volageso
 L'ombra mesta e dolente
 Ah barbaro Tiranno
 I mio sposo uccidesti
 Io non m'inganno.

SONG.

Ombra, che pallida
 Fai quí soggiorno ;
 Larva che squallida
 Mi giri intorno
 Perchè mi chiami ?
 Che vuoi da me ?
 Se pace brami

Ombra infelice
In Berenice no pace non v'è.

ANTHEM.

HANDEL.

MY heart is inditing of a good matter : I speak of
the things which I have made unto the king.

Kings daughters were among thy honourable wo-
men.

Upon thy right hand did stand the queen in vesture
of gold; and the king shall have pleasure in thy
beauty.

Kings shall be thy nursing fathers, and queens thy
nursing mothers.

END OF THE FIRST CONCERT.

*N. B. On Account of Asb Wednesday, the Second Concert
will be on Wednesday the 17th of February.*

(NO. 2.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

THE EARL OF CHESTERFIELD.

Concert of Ancient Music.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1796.

ACT I.

CONCERTO 5th. Grand.	Handel.
Duet. Te ergo quæsumus. (<i>Te Deum.</i>)	Graun.
Recit. Thus far our cause. (<i>Joshua.</i>)	Handel.
Recit. accomp. Oh, thou bright. (<i>Joshua.</i>)	Handel.
Chorus. Behold the list'ning. (<i>Joshua.</i>)	Handel.
Song. Where e'er you walk. (<i>Semele.</i>)	Handel.
CONCERTO 8th.	Corelli.
Recit. May he return. (<i>Alex. Balus.</i>)	Handel.
Song. To God, who. (<i>Alex. Balus.</i>)	Handel.
Chorus. Sun, moon, and. (<i>Alex. Balus.</i>)	Handel.
Song. Verdi prati. (<i>Alcina</i>)	Handel.
Recit. Behold the nations. (<i>Deborah.</i>)	Handel.
Chorus. O Baal, monarch. (<i>Deborah.</i>)	Handel.
Recit. No more, ye infidels. (<i>Deborah.</i>)	Handel.
Chorus. Lord of eternity. (<i>Deborah.</i>)	Handel.

ACT II.

CONCERTO 2d. Oboe.	Handel.
Song. Rendi il sereno. (<i>Sofarmes.</i>)	Handel.
Chorus. Avert these omens. (<i>Semele.</i>)	Handel.
Song. Intendo il tuo.	Hasse.
CONCERTO 4th. (<i>From his Trios.</i>)	Martini.
Song. Nasce al bosco. (<i>Ætius.</i>)	Handel.
Recit. Alma del gran. (<i>Julius Cæsar.</i>)	Handel.
Song. Affanni del pensier. (<i>Otho.</i>)	Handel.
Chorus. Around let, (<i>Athalia.</i>)	Handel.

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ACT I.

DUET. MR. NIELD AND MRS. HARRISON.

GRAUN.

TE, ergo quæsumus famulis tuis subveni, quos pretioso sanguine redemisti.

RECIT. MR. SALE.

HANDEL.

‘**THUS** far our cause is favor’d by the Lord;
Advance, pursue——Jehovah is the word.

RECIT. ACCOMPANIED. MR. NIELD.

O thou bright orb, great ruler of the day !
Stop thy swift course, and over Gideon stay.
And oh ! thou milder lamp of light, the moon,
Stand still, prolong thy beams in Ajalon.

CHORUS.

Behold the list’ning sun the voice obeys,
And in mid heaven his rapid motion stays.
Before our arms the scatter’d nations fly,
Breathless they pant, they yield, they fall, they die.

SONG. MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

WHERE e'er you walk, cool gales shall fan the glade,
 Trees where you sit shall crowd into a shade;
 Where e'er you tread, the blushing flowers shall rise,
 And all things flourish where you turn your eyes.

Da Capo.

RECIT. MR. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

MAY he return with laurel'd victory
 On his glad brow : but oh ! I fear, the gods,
 The creature gods he trusteth, cannot help ;
 They are no gods, but mere delusion all.

SONG.

To God, who made the radiant sun,
 And fix'd him in his central throne;
 The paler moon, and every star
 That darts his beamy light from far :
 To him, Almighty, greatest, best,
 Jehovah, Lord of Hosts confess,
 All victory belongs !
 To him alone 'tis Judah's care
 To offer up their humble pray'r,
 And tune their grateful songs. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS.

Sun, moon, and stars, and all the host of heav'n,
To great Jehovah! be all glory giv'n;
On his creating, his all-saving pow'r,
Judah shall call, and him alone adore.

SONG. MADAME BANTI.

HANDEL.

VERDI prati, e selve amene
Perderete la beltà.
Vaghi fior, correnti Rivi,
La vaghezza, la bellezza
Presto in voi si cangerà.
E cangiato il vago oggetto.
All' orror del primo aspetto
Tutto in voi ritornerà.

Da Capo.

RECIT. MR. SALE.

HANDEL.

BEHOLD the nations all around,
What god like Baal is renown'd;
To him your stubborn tribes would bow,
Did but the slaves their duty know.

CHORUS.

O Baal! monarch of the skies,
To whom unnumber'd temples rise,

From thee, the sun, immensely bright,
 Receiv'd his radiant robes of light :
 By thee, with stars the heavens glow,
 The ocean swells, and rivers flow ;
 The vales with verdure are array'd,
 The flowers perfume, the thickets shade ;
 And 'tis, by the event, confess'd,
 Thy votaries alone are bless'd.

RECIT. MR. LEETE.

No more ! ye infidels, no more !
 False is the god whom ye adore ;
 A dull, brute idol, whose detested shrine,
 None but such wretches can believe divine.

CHORUS.

Lord of eternity ! who hast in store
 Plagues for the proud, and mercy for the poor ;
 Look down ! look down ! from thy celestial throne,
 And let the terrors of thy wrath be known ;
 Plead the just cause, thy awful pow'r disclose,
 Avenge thy servants, and confound their foes.

ACT II.

SONG. MR. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

RENDI il sereno al ciglio,
 Madre, non pianger più.
 Temer d' alcun periglio,
 Oggi come puoi tu ? *Da Capo.*

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

AVERT these omens, all ye pow'rs!
 Some god, averse, our holy rites controuls;
 O'erwhelm'd with sudden night the day expires!
 Ill-boding thunder on the right hand rolls;
 And Jove himself descends in show'rs
 To quench our late propitious fires.

SONG. MRS. HARRISON.

HASSE.

INTENDO il tuo timore,
 Comprendo il tuo amore,
 Ma, fidati ben mio
 Alla mia fedeltà.

Dell' amor tuo l'ardore,
Da forza a questo core,
E sempre l'amor mio
A te fedel farà.

Da Capo.

SONG. MR. BARTLEMAN.

HANDEL.

NASCE al bosco in rozza cuna,
Un felice pastorello,
E con l'aure di fortuna,
Giunge i regni a dominar.
Presso al trono in regie fasce
Sventurato un altro nasce,
E fra l'ire della sorte,
Va gli armenti a pascolar.

Da Capo.

RECIT. ACCOMPANIED. MADAME BANTI.

HANDEL.

ALMA del gran Pompeo.
Che al cerner suo d'intorno,
Invisibil t'aggiri,
Fur ombra i tuoi trofei,
Ombra la tua grandezza, e un ombra sei,
Costi termina al fine il fasto umano
Ier, chi vivo occupò un mondo in guerra,
Oggi, rivolto in polve un urna ferra
Tal di ciascuno, ah! lassò!
Il principio è di terra, e il fine un fasso,
Misera vita! o quanto è fral tuo stato!
Ti forma un soffio, e ti distrugge un fiato.

SONG.

HANDEL.

AFFANNI del pensier
Un sol momento
Datemi pace almen
E poi tornate.
Ah che nel mesto sen
Io gia vi sento
Che ostinati la pace
A mi turbate,

Da Capo.

GRAND CHORUS.

HANDEL.

AROUND let acclamations ring,
Hail, royal youth, long live the king.

SOLO. MR. W. KNYVETT.

Reviving Judah shall no more
Detested images adore ;
We'll purge, with a reforming hand,
Idolatry from out the land :
May God, from whom all mercies spring,
Bless the true church, and save the king !

GRAND CHORUS.

Bless the true church, and save the king !

END OF THE SECOND CONCERT.

1944-1945

continued from p. 10

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GRAND CHIEF

AROUND IN RECOGNITION

1911

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1796.

ACT I.

Introduction and Chorus. Ye sons. (*Josbua.*) *Handel.*

Duet. Tu vuoi chio viva. *Vinci.*

Recit. Search round the. (*Solomon.*) *Handel.*

Chorus. May no rash intruder. (*Solomon.*) *Handel.*

Song. O magnify the Lord. (*Antibem.*) *Handel.*

CONCERTO 9th. *Geminiani Corelli.*

Song. Oft' on a plat. (*L' Allegro.*) *Handel.*

Chorus. See the proud chief. (*Deborah.*) *Handel.*

Recit. O worse than death. (*Theodora.*) *Handel.*

Song. Angels, ever bright. (*Theodora.*) *Handel.*

Chorus. He gave them. (*Israel in Egypt.*) *Handel.*

ACT II.

OVERTURE. (*Atalanta.*) *Handel.*

Chorus. Great is Jehovah. *Marcello.*

Trio and Chorus. And with songs. *Marcello.*

Song. Shall I in Mamre's. (*Josbua.*) *Handel.*

Chorus. For all these mercies. (*Josbua.*) *Handel.*

CONCERTO 6th. (*From his Solos.*) *Geminiani.*

Recit. O loss of fight. (*Samson.*) *Handel.*

Song. Total eclipse. (*Samson.*) *Handel.*

Chorus. O first created. (*Samson.*) *Handel.*

Song. Non vi turbate, no. (*Alceste.*) *Gluck.*

Chorus. Hallelujah. (*Messiah.*) *Handel.*

Concert of Ancient Music

PROGRAMME, FEBRUARY 24, 1900

ACT I

Introduction and Chorus (Johann Sebastian Bach)
Bach: The Lord is God (Johann Sebastian Bach)
Bach: The Lord is God (Johann Sebastian Bach)
Chorus: The Lord is God (Johann Sebastian Bach)
Song: The Lord is God (Johann Sebastian Bach)
Chorus: The Lord is God (Johann Sebastian Bach)
Song: The Lord is God (Johann Sebastian Bach)
Chorus: The Lord is God (Johann Sebastian Bach)
Song: The Lord is God (Johann Sebastian Bach)
Chorus: The Lord is God (Johann Sebastian Bach)

ACT II

Overture (Johann Sebastian Bach)
Chorus: The Lord is God (Johann Sebastian Bach)
Trio and Chorus: The Lord is God (Johann Sebastian Bach)
Song: The Lord is God (Johann Sebastian Bach)
Chorus: The Lord is God (Johann Sebastian Bach)
Song: The Lord is God (Johann Sebastian Bach)
Chorus: The Lord is God (Johann Sebastian Bach)
Song: The Lord is God (Johann Sebastian Bach)
Chorus: The Lord is God (Johann Sebastian Bach)
Song: The Lord is God (Johann Sebastian Bach)

ACT I.

INTRODUCTION AND CHORUS.

HANDEL.

YE sons of Israel, every tribe attend,
 Let grateful songs and hymns to heaven ascend :
 In Gilgal, and on Jordan's banks proclaim
 One first, one last, one great Jehovah's name.

DUET. MR. NIELD AND MRS. HARRISON.

VINCI.

Arbace. TU vuoi ch'io viva ò cara !

Ma fe mi nieghi amore,

Cara mi fai morir.

Mand. Oh Dio ! che pena amara !

Ti basti il mio rossore,

Più non ti posso dir.

Arb. Sentimi

Mand. no

Arb. tu sei

Mand. Parti, parti dagl' occhi miei,

Arb. Cara

Mand. Lasciami per pietà

Due. Quando finisce oh Dei !

La vostra crudeltà ?

Arb. Cara mi fai morir,

Mand. Più non ti posso dir,
Duc. Quando finisce oh Dei !

La vostra crudeltà ?
Se in così gran dolore,
D'affanno non si muore.

Qual pena ucciderà ?

Da Capo.

RECIT. MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

SEARCH round the world, there never yet was seen
So wise a monarch, or so bright a queen.

CHORUS.

May no rash intruder disturb their soft hours;
To form fragrant pillows, arise, O ye flowers:
Ye zephyrs, soft breathing, their slumbers prolong,
While nightingales lull them to sleep with their song.

SONG. MRS. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

O MAGNIFY the Lord, and worship him upon
his holy hill. For the Lord our God is holy.

SONG. MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

OFT' on a plat of rising ground
I hear the far-off curfew sound,
Over some wide-water'd shore,
Swinging slow with fullen roar.

Or, if the air will not permit,
Some still removed place will fit,
Where glowing embers thro' the room
Teach light to counterfeit a gloom.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

SEE the proud chief advances now,
With fullen march and gloomy brow.
Jacob, arise, assert thy God,
And scorn oppression's iron rod.

RECIT. MADAME BANTI.

HANDEL.

O WORSE than death indeed!—Lead me, ye guards,
Lead me, or to the rack, or to the flames;
I'll thank your gracious mercy.

SONG.

Angels, ever bright and fair,
Take, O take me to your care;
Speed to your own courts my flight,
Clad in robes of virgin white. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

HE gave them hailstones for rain; fire, mingled
with the hail, ran along upon the ground.

ACT II.

CHORUS.

MARCELLO.

GREAT is Jehovah, and highly to be praised.

TRIO. MR. WARD, MR. HARRISON, MR.
BARTLEMAN, AND CHORUS.

And with songs I will celebrate the name of Jeho-
vah most high.

SONG. MR. BARTLEMAN.

HANDEL.

SHALL I in Mamre's fertile plain
The remnant of my days remain?
And is it giv'n to me to have
A place with Abraham in the grave?
For all these mercies I will sing,
Eternal praise to heav'n's high King.

CHORUS.

For all these mercies we will sing,
Eternal praise to heav'n's high King.

RECIT. MR. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

O LOSS of light ! of thee I most complain !
O worse than beggary, old age, or chains !
My very soul in darkness dwells.

SONG.

Total eclipse ! no sun, no moon !
All dark amidst the blaze of noon !
O glorious light ! no cheering ray
To glad my eyes with welcome day !
Why thus depriv'd thy prime decree ?
Sun, moon, and stars, are dark to me !

CHORUS.

O first created beam, and thou great word !
Let there be light ! and light was over all ;
One heav'nly blaze shone round this earthly ball !
To thy dark servant life by light afford.

SONG. MADAME BANTI.

GLÜCK.

NON vi turbate nò
Pietose Dei
Se a voi m' involero
Qualche momento
Anche senza il rigor
De' voti miei
Io moriro d'amor
E di contento.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

HALLELUJAH! for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth. The kingdom of this world is become the kingdom of our Lord, and of his Christ; and he shall reign for ever and ever.

King of kings, and Lord of lords. Hallelujah.

END OF THE THIRD CONCERT.

*The Fourth Concert will be on Wednesday the 2d of March;
and, on Account of the Wednesday following being the
Day appointed for a General Fast, the Fifth Concert
will be on Friday the 11th of March.*

(NO. 4)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

THE EARL OF CHESTERFIELD.
FOR LORD VISCOUNT MALDEN.

Concert of Ancient Music.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 2, 1796.

ACT I.

- OVERTURE. (*Esther.*) *Handel.*
Chorus. Glorious patron. (*Gideon.*) *Handel.*
Song. O come let us worship. (*Antem.*) *Handel.*
Chorus. O go your way into. (*Jubilate.*) *Handel.*
Recit. To heaven's Almighty. (*Judas Mac.*) *Handel.*
Song. O liberty! thou. (*Judas Mac.*) *Handel.*
CONCERTO 7th. *Corelli.*
Song. Rasserena il mesto. *Gluck.*
Chorus. Fix'd in his everlasting. (*Samson.*) *Handel.*

ACT II.

- OVERTURE. (*Alexander Severus.*) *Handel.*
Duet. As steals the morn. (*Il Moderato.*) *Handel.*
Chorus. For unto us a Child. (*Messiah.*) *Handel.*
PASTORAL SYMPHONY. (*Messiah.*) *Handel.*
Recit. There were shepherds. (*Messiah.*) *Handel.*
Chorus. Glory to God. (*Messiah.*) *Handel.*
Song. O Lord, have mercy upon me. *Pergolesi.*
CONCERTO 1st. Op. 8. *Martini.*
Recit. Ye sacred priests. (*Jephtha.*) *Handel.*
Song. Farewel, ye limpid. (*Jephtha.*) *Handel.*
Chorus. Gloria Patri. (*Jubilate.*) *Handel.*

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
THE EARL OF CHESTERFIELD
FOR LORD WYCOMBE MAIDEN

Concert of Ancient Music

—WEDNESDAY, MARCH 21, 1790—

ACT I.

Overture (Larghetto)
Chorus. O glorious nation (Glorious)
Song. O come let us worship (Andante)
Chorus. O go ye now (Andante)
Recit. To heaven's bright light (Andante)
Song. O liberty! thou (Andante)
Concerto for
Song. Rinaldo's march (Allegretto)
Chorus. Rinaldo's march (Allegretto)

ACT II.

Overture (Allegretto)
Recit. As heath the morning (Allegretto)
Chorus. For unto us a Child (Allegretto)
Pastoral (Allegretto)
Recit. To the world's bright light (Allegretto)
Chorus. O glory to God (Allegretto)
Song. O Lord, how good upon me (Allegretto)
Concerto for
Recit. To the world's bright light (Allegretto)
Song. To the world's bright light (Allegretto)
Chorus. To the world's bright light (Allegretto)

ACT I.

SONG. MRS. HARRISON, AND CHORUS.

HANDEL.

GLORIOUS patron, glorious hero,

The delight of heav'n confess'd ;

Blessed be, O Lord, thy holy name,

For ever and ever. Amen.

SONG. MR. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

O COME, let us worship, and fall down, and
kneel before the Lord our maker ; for he is the Lord
our God, and we are the sheep of his pasture, and
the people of his hand.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

O GO your way into his gates with thanksgiving,
and into his courts with praise ; be thankful unto
him, and speak good of his name.

RECIT. MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

TO heaven's Almighty King we kneel,

For blessings on this exemplary zeal.

Bless him, Jehovah, and once more
To thy own Israel liberty restore.

SONG.

O liberty! thou choicest treasure,
Seat of virtue, source of pleasure;
Life without thee knows no blessing,
No endearment worth caressing.

SONG. MADAME BANTI.

GLUCK.

RASSERENA il mesto ciglio
Non è ver, non vado a morte;
Vò con lieta, e fausta sorte
Il mio fato ad incontrar.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

FIX'D in his everlasting seat,
Jehovah rules the world in state,
Great Dagon rules the world in state;
His thunder roars, heav'n shakes, and earth's aghast.
The stars, with deep amaze,
Remain in stedfast gaze.
Great Dagon is, of Gods, the first and last.
Jehovah is, of Gods, the first and last.

ACT II.

DUET. MR. AND MRS. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

AS steals the morn upon the night,
 And melts the shades away,
 So truth doth fancy's charms dissolve,
 And rising reason puts to flight
 The fumes that did the mind involve,
 Restoring intellectual day.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

FOR unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son
 is given, and the government shall be upon his shoul-
 der: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Coun-
 sellor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the
 Prince of Peace.

RECIT. MRS. HARRISON.

There were shepherds, abiding in the field, keep-
 ing watch over their flock by night.

RECIT. ACCOMPANIED.

And lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them, and they were sore afraid:

RECITATIVE.

And the angel saith unto them, Fear not; for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people: for unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

RECIT. ACCOMPANIED.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God, and saying,

CHORUS.

Glory to God in the highest, and peace on earth, good will towards men.

SONG. MR. BARTLEMAN.

PERGOLESÌ.

O LORD, have mercy upon me, for I am in trouble; my strength faileth me.

But my hope hath been in thee, O Lord! I have said, thou art my God.

RECIT. MADAME BANTI.

HANDEL.

YE sacred priests, whose hands ne'er yet were stain'd
With human blood, why are ye thus afraid
To execute my father's will? The call
Of heaven with humble resignation I obey.

SONG.

Farewel, ye limpid springs and floods,
Ye flow'ry meads and mazy woods;
Farewel, thou busy world, where reign
Short hours of joy and years of pain.
Brighter scenes I seek above,
In the realms of peace and love.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

GLORY be to the Father, and to the Son, and to
the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall
be, world without end. Amen.

END OF THE FOURTH CONCERT.

*On Account of Wednesday next being the Day appointed
for a General Fast, the Fifth Concert will be on Friday
the Eleventh of March, and the Rehearsal on Monday,
March the 7th.*

RECIT. MADAME BARNET

YE sacred spirits, whose souls are yet weaned from
With human blood, why are ye thus afraid
To execute my father's will? The call
Of heaven with humble resignation I obey

SONG

Turn ye, ye timid souls and those
Ye flow'ry meads and many woods
Turn ye, thou busy world, where rest
Shall hours of joy and years of pain
Brighter scenes I seek abroad
In the realm of peace and love

CHORUS

GLO'Y be to the Father, and to the Son, and to
the Holy Ghost,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall
be, world without end. Amen

END OF THE SECOND ACT

On the next morning, the Lord's day,
for a Gospel, the Lord's Prayer, and the Creed,
the following hymns were sung in the church

(NO. 5.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

LORD VISCOUNT MALDEN,

FOR LORD VISCOUNT FITZWILLIAM.

Concert of Antient Music.

FRIDAY, MARCH 11, 1796.

ACT I.

OVERTURE. (*Sofarmes.*) *Handel.*

Song. O beauteous queen. (*Esther.*) *Handel.*

Chorus. O Father, whose. (*Judas Mac.*) *Handel.*

Song. What passion. (*Dryden's Ode.*) *Handel.*

CONCERTO 1st. *Geminiani Corelli.*

Song. I know that my Redeemer. (*Messiah.*) *Handel.*

Recit. Such, Jephtha, was. (*Jephtha.*) *Handel.*

Chorus. When his loud voice. (*Jephtha.*) *Handel.*

First Part of Macbeth. *Locke.*

ACT II.

OVERTURE 5th. *Martini.*

Second Part of Macbeth. *Locke.*

Song. For ever blessed. (*Jephtha.*) *Handel.*

Chorus. Theme sublime, (*Jephtha.*) *Handel.*

Verse and Chorus. All people.

CONCERTO 6th. Grand. *Handel.*

Duet. Saldi marmi. *Steffani.*

Song. Sento il cor. (*Sofarmes.*) *Handel.*

Recit. 'Tis well, six times. (*Jeshua.*) *Handel.*

MARCH. (*Jeshua.*) *Handel.*

Chorus. Glory to God. (*Jeshua.*) *Handel.*

FOR LORD VISCOUNT RITCHIE
 LORD VISCOUNT MILDEN
 (No. 2) UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

Concert of Antient Music

FRIDAY, MARCH 11, 1795.

ACT I.

Overture. (Symphony)
 Song. O precious queen. (Ella)
 Chorus. O Father, whose (Father's name)
 Song. What nation. (Father's name)
 Concerto. (Symphony)
 Song. I know that my Redeemer (Father's name)
 Recit. Such, Jephtha, was (Jephtha)
 Chorus. When his loud voice. (Jephtha)
 First Part of Maccabees.

ACT II.

Overture. (Symphony)
 Second Part of Maccabees.
 Song. For ever blessed. (Jephtha)
 Chorus. Thine kingdom. (Jephtha)
 Verse and Chorus. All people.
 Concerto. (Symphony)
 Duet. Such is man.
 Song. Seno il cor. (Symphony)
 Recit. 'Tis well, six times. (Jephtha)
 March. (Jephtha)
 Chorus. Glory to God. (Jephtha)

ACT I.

SONG. MR. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

O BEAUTEOUS queen, uncloſe thoſe eyes,
My faireſt ſhall not bleed :

Hear love's ſoft voice that bids thee riſe,

And bids thy ſuit ſucceed.

Aſk, and 'tis granted; from this hour,

Who ſhares our heart ſhall ſhare our pow'r.

Da Capo.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

O FATHER, whoſe almighty power
The heav'ns, and earth, and ſeas adore !

The hearts of Judah, thy delight,

In one deſenſive band unite !

And grant a leader, bold and brave,

If not to conquer, born to ſave.

SONG. MRS. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

WHAT paſſion cannot muſic raiſe and quell !

When Jubal ſtruck the corded ſhell

His list'ning brethren stood around,
And, wond'ring, on their faces fell,
To worship the celestial sound :
Less than a God they thought there could not dwell
Within the hollow of that shell,
That spoke so sweetly and so well.

SONG. MADAME BANTI.

HANDEL.

I KNOW that my Redeemer liveth, and that he
shall stand at the latter day upon the earth. And
though worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall
I see God. For now is Christ risen from the dead,
the first fruits of them that sleep.

RECIT. MR. SALE.

HANDEL.

SUCH, Jephtha, was the haughty king's reply,
No terms but ruin : slavery or death.

RECIT. MR. HARRISON.

Sound, then, the last alarm ;
And to the field, ye sons of Israel, with intrepid hearts ;
Dependant on the might of Israel's God.

CHORUS.

When his loud voice in thunder spoke,
With conscious fear the billows broke,

Observant of his dread command:

In vain they roll their foaming tide,
 Confin'd by that great pow'r
 That gave them strength to roar,
 They now contract their boist'rous pride,
 And lash, with idle rage, the laughing strand.

MASQUE IN MACBETH.

LOCKE.

FIRST PART.

1st Witch. SPEAK, sister, speak; is the deed done
2^d Witch. Long ago, long ago,
Above twelve glasses since have run :
Ill deeds are seldom flow,
Or single, but foll'wing crimes on former
wait,
The worst of creatures fastest propagate :
1st Witch. Many more murders must this one ensue,
Dread horrors still abound
In ev'ry place around,
As if in death were found propagation
new.
He shall, he will,
He must spill
Much more blood,
And become worse, to make his title good.

CHORUS.

He shall, he will,
He must spill

Much more blood,
And become worse, to make his title good.

1st Witch. Now let's dance,

2d Witch. Agreed, agreed :

CHORUS.

Agreed, agreed :
We should rejoice when good kings bleed.

AIR. MR. SALE.

When cattle die, about we go ;
What then when monarchs perish should we do ?

CHORUS.

Rejoice—we should rejoice.

AIR.

When winds and waves are warring,
Earthquakes the mountains tearing,
And monarchs die despairing,
What should we do ?

CHORUS.

Rejoice—we should rejoice.

AIR. MRS. HARRISON.

Let's have a dance upon the heath ;
 We gain more life by Duncan's death :
 Sometimes like brinded cats we shew,
 Having no music but our mew,
 To which we dance in some old mill,
 Upon the hopper, stone, or wheel ;
 To some old saw, or bardish rhyme,
 Where still the mill-clack does keep time :
 Sometimes about a hollow tree,
 Around, around, around dance we,
 And thither the chirping crickets come,
 And beetles sing in drowsy hum :
 Sometimes we dance in fens or furze,
 To howls of wolves or barks of curs ;
 Or, if with none of these we meet,
 We dance to th'echoes of our feet.

CHORUS.

At the night raven's dismal voice,
 When others tremble, we rejoice ;
 And nimbly, nimbly dance we still,
 To the echoes from a hollow hill.

ACT II.

MASQUE IN MACBETH.

LOCKE.

SECOND PART.

CHORUS.

COME away, come away,
Make up the account.

AIR. MR. SALE, AND CHORUS.

Now we go, now we fly,
Malking, my sweet spirit, and I:
O what a dainty pleasure is this,
To sail in the air,
When the moon shines fair,
To sing, to dance, to toy, and kifs.
Over woods, high rocks, and mountains,
Over hills, and misty fountains,
Over steeples, towns, and turrets,
We fly by night, 'mongst troops of spirits.

CHORUS.

Round, around, around about ;
All ill come running in,
All good keep out.

SONG. MR. NJELD.

HANDEL.

FOR ever blessed be thy holy name, Lord God of
Israel.

CHORUS.

Theme sublime, of endless praise,
Just and righteous are thy ways;
And thy mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

VERSE AND CHORUS.

All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with chearful voice;
Him serve with fear; his praise forth tell,
Come ye before him, and rejoice.

The Lord, we know, is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make,
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

For why?—the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

DUET. MR. HARRISON AND MADAME
BANTI.

STEFFANI.

SALDI marmi che coprite
Del mio ben l'ignude spoglie
Ch' ogni dì più in mezzo all' alma
La mia fede stabilite,
Che ne dite?
Deggio al nuovo desire
Oppor il vostro gelo
O pur morire?

RECIT. MADAME BANTI.

Così fille dicea;
Del suo perduto bene
Rivolto un giorno
Alla bellezza estinta.
Vissella di Fileno
Lunga stagione
In fortunati amori
Ma già le bionde ariste
Quattro volte divise
Avea dal suolo
Del curvo Mietetor
La falce adunca;
Da ch' ei scendendo a morte
Tra solitarj ardori
Lasciolla in vita.
Non vantar mai tra tanto
Lacci un crin,
Rifi un labbro,

O strali un ciglio,
 Onde il suo cor
 O piagato o invaghito
 O avvinto fosse.
 Mostrolla al fine il caso
 Ne begli occhi di Tirsi
 Del amato Filen
 Mille sembianze :
 Onde fatta incapace
 Di resistere al bel
 Ch' amò una volta ;
 Risoluta d' amare
 Ancora un dì ;
 Parlando a pensier suoi
 Disse così.

DUET.

Incostanza ! e che pretendi ?
 Amerò sí, ch' amerò.
 So ben io come si può
 Cangiar amanti,
 E non cangiar 'l incende.

SONG. MR. BARTLEMAN.

HANDEL.

SENTO il cor che lieto gode
 Di trovar sì bella frode
 Perché ancor la dispreggò.
 S'alzi pur orrido nembo
 Di tempeste, il core in grembo.
 Sosterrà ciò che formò.

Da Capo.

RECIT. MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

'TIS well ; six times the Lord hath been obey'd,
Low in the dust the town shall soon be laid ;
Now the seventh sun the gilded domes adorns,
Sound the shrill trumpets, shout, and blow the horns !

AIR AND CHORUS.

Glory to God ! the strong cemented walls,
The tott'ring tow'rs, the pond'rous ruin falls :
The nations tremble at the dreadful sound,
Heav'n thunders, tempests roar, and groans the ground.

Da Capo.

END OF THE FIFTH CONCERT.

N. B. The Sixth Concert will be on Wednesday next,
March the 16th.

(No. 6.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
LORD GREY DE WILTON.

Concert of Ancient Music.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16, 1796.

ACT I.

- Opening and Chorus. We praise thee,
O God. (*Dettingen Te Deum.*) *Handel.*
Song. Fell rage and black despair. (*Saul.*) *Handel.*
Duet and Chorus. O never. (*Judas Mac.*) *Handel.*
CONCERTO 10th. *Corelli.*
Chorus. Gloria in excelsis. *Pergolefi.*
SINFONIA. (*Alex. Balus.*) *Handel.*
Recit. 'Tis true, instinctive. (*Alex. Balus.*) *Handel.*
Song. Here, amid the. (*Alex. Balus.*) *Handel.*
Quintetto. Mistaken queen. (*Alex. Balus.*) *Handel.*
Song. Vo solcando. *Vinci.*
Chorus. Gird on thy sword. (*Saul.*) *Handel.*

ACT II.

- Overture and Chorus. (*Acis and Galatea.*) *Handel.*
Song. Se possono tanto. *S. Bach.*
Trio and Chorus. For this God. *Marcello.*
Recit, Ye twice ten. (*Indian Queen.*) *Purcell*
Song. By the croaking. (*Indian Queen.*) *Purcell.*
CONCERTO 4th. (*From his Solos.*) *Geminiani.*
Chorus. He rebuked. (*Israel in Egypt.*) *Handel.*
Recit. Nel chiuso centro. *Pergolefi.*
Song. Euridice, e dove sei. *Pergolefi.*
Chorus. The Lord shall. (*Israel in Egypt.*) *Handel.*

Concert of Musical Instruments

Wednesday, March 16, 1876

ACT I

Opening and Chorus. We praise thee
O God. (Dramas in Drama)
Song. Tell us, ye angels, what is the
Dance and Chorus. O never, O never, O never
Concerts with the orchestra
Chorus. Gladly in the
Soprano. (Dramas in Drama)
Tenor. It is not, it is not, it is not
Song. Here, here, here, here, here
Chorus. Millions of millions of millions
Song. No, no, no, no, no, no
Chorus. God on the earth, God on the earth

ACT II

Opening and Chorus. (Dramas in Drama)
Song. So, so, so, so, so, so
Tenor and Chorus. For this God
Tenor. Ye twice ten, (Dramas in Drama)
Song. By the crossing of the Jordan
Concerts with the orchestra
Chorus. He is the Lord, He is the Lord
Tenor. No, no, no, no, no, no
Song. Tenor, a, a, a, a, a, a
Chorus. The Lord is the Lord, (Dramas in Drama)

ACT I.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

WE praise thee, O God; we acknowledge thee
to be the Lord.

All the earth doth worship thee; the Father everlasting.

To thee all angels cry aloud; the heavens, and all
the powers therein.

To thee cherubim and seraphin continually do
cry:

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth; heaven
and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory.

SONG. MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

FELL rage and black despair possess,
With horrid sway, the monarch's breast;
When David, with celestial fire,
Struck the sweet persuasive lyre:
Soft gliding down his ravish'd ears,
The healing sounds dispel his cares;
Despair and rage at once are gone,
And peace and hope resume the throne.

DUET. MRS. HARRISON AND MASTER
EVANS.

HANDEL.

O NEVER, never bow we down
To the rude stock or sculptur'd stone :
But ever worship's Israel's God,
Ever obedient to his awful nod.

CHORUS.

We never, never will bow down
To the rude stock or sculptur'd stone :
We worship God, and God alone.

CHORUS.

PERGOLESI.

GLORIA in excelsis; Deo gloria
Et in terra pax,
Hominibus bona voluntas.

RECIT. MR. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

'TIS true, instinctive nature seldom points
At some approaching ill, in vain ;
But sure in vain were all my former doubts and fears ;
For I am happy, happy beyond thought,
In this bright scene of ever constant joy.

SONG.

Here, amid the shady woods,
 Fragrant flow'rs, and chrystal floods,
 Taste, my soul, this charming feat,
 Love and glory's calm retreat.
 Hence, vain doubt, and idle fear,
 Joy, and only joy, dwells here.

QUINTETTO. MRS. HARRISON, MASTER
 EVANS, MESSRS. HARRISON, W. KNY-
 VETT, AND SALE.

Mistaken queen, the Gods and Ptolomy
 Have otherwise ordain'd ; you must with us.
 Help ! help ! O Isis ! Alexander, help !

SONG. MADAME BANTI.

VINCI.

VO folcando un mar crudele,
 Senza vele, e senza farte ;
 Freme l'onda, il ciel s'imbruna,
 Cresce il vento, e manca l'arte,
 E il voler della fortuna
 Son costretto a seguitar.
 Infelice ! in questo stato
 Son da tutti abbandonato :
 Meco è sola l'innocenza
 Che mi porta a naufragar.

Da Capo.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

GIRD on thy sword, thou man of might,
 Pursue thy wonted fame ;
 Go on, be prosperous in fight,
 Retrieve the Hebrew name.

Thy strong right hand, with terror arm'd,
 Shall thy obdurate foes dismay ;
 While others, by thy virtue charm'd,
 Shall crowd to own thy righteous sway.

ACT II.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

O THE pleasure of the plains,
Happy nymphs and happy swains,
Harmless, merry, free, and gay,
Dance and sport the hours away.

For us the zephyr blows,
For us distills the dew ;
For us unfolds the rose,
And flow'rs display their hue.

For us the winters rain,
For us the summers shine ;
Spring swells for us the grain,
And autumn bleeds the vine. *Da Capo.*

SONG. MR. HARRISON.

BACH.

SE possono tanto
Due luci vezzose
Son degne di pianto
Le furie gelose
D'un alma infelice,
D'un povero cor.

TRIO AND CHORUS. MRS. HARRISON,
MR. HARRISON, AND MR. BARTLEMAN.

MARCELLO.

FOR this God is our God, for ever and ever:
And he will be our guide, even unto death.

RECIT. ACCOMP. MR. BARTLEMAN.

PURCELL.

YE twice ten hundred deities,
To whom we daily sacrifice;
Ye pow'rs that dwell with fate below,
And see what men are doom'd to do;
Where elements in discord dwell;
Thou, god of sleep, arise and tell,
Tell great Zempoalla what strange fate
Must on her dismal vision wait.

AIR.

By the croaking of the toad
In their caves that makes abode,
Earthly dun that pants for breath,
With her swell'd sides full of death;
By the crested adders pride,
That along the cliffs doth glide;
By thy visage, fierce and black;
By the death's head on thy back;
By the twisted serpents plac'd
For a girdle round thy waist;

By the hearts of gold that deck
Thy breast, thy shoulders, and thy neck;
From thy sleeping mansion rise,
And open thy unwilling eyes;
While bubbling springs their music keep,
That us'd to lull thee in thy sleep.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

HE rebuked the Red Sea, and it was dried up.

He led them through the deep, as through a wilderness.

But the waters overwhelmed their enemies; there was not one of them left.

RECIT. MADAME BANTI.

PERGOLESI.

NEL chiuso centro, ove ogni luce affonna,
Allor ch'è pianse in compagnia
D'amore, della smarrita donna
Seguendo l'orme per ignota via,
Giunse di tracia il Vate.
Al suo dolore qui sciolse il freno,
A rintracciar pietate:
E qui nel muto orrore, in dolci accenti
Al alma sventurate,
Sulla cetra narrando i suoi tormenti,
Temprò la pena, e debellò lo sdegno.
Del barbaro Signor del cieco regno.

SONG.

Euridice ! e dove sei !

Chi m'ascolta ! chi m'addita ?

Dove'è 'il sol degl' occhi miei ?

Chi farà che torni in vita ;

Chi al mio cor la renderà ?

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

THE Lord shall reign for ever and ever.

RECIT. MR. HARRISON.

For the horse of Pharoah went in with his chariots and with his horsemen into the sea. And the Lord brought again the waters of the sea upon them : but the children of Israel went on dry land in the midst of the sea.

CHORUS.

The Lord shall reign for ever and ever.

RECIT. MR. HARRISON.

And Miriam the prophetess, the sister of Aaron, took a timbrel in her hand : and all the women went out after her with timbrels and with dances : and Miriam answered them :

AIR. MRS. HARRISON.

Sing ye to the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously:

The horse and his rider hath he thrown into the sea.

CHORUS.

The Lord shall reign for ever and ever.

DOUBLE CHORUS.

I will sing unto the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously:

The horse and his rider hath he thrown into the sea.

—
END OF THE SIXTH CONCERT.
—

*N. B. The Seventh Concert will be on Wednesday the
6th of April, 1796.*

AIR. MISS HARRISON.

I sing ye to the Lord, for he hath redeemed glo-
riously.

The host, and his strength, he sheweth into the

CHORUS.

The Lord shall reign for ever and ever.

DOUBLE CHORUS.

I will sing unto the Lord, for he hath redeemed

gloriously.

The host, and his strength, he sheweth into the

END OF THE FIRST PART.

A. B. The Grand Chorus and all the People.

Oh ye that sing.

(NO. 7.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF LEEDS.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 6, 1796.

ACT I.

OVERTURE. (<i>Pastor Fido</i> , 2d.)	Handel.
Song. Falsa imagina. (<i>Otbo</i> .)	Handel.
Chorus, Ye tutelar gods. (<i>Belsbazzar</i> .)	Handel.
Recit. and Song. Sweet bird. (<i>Il Penseroso</i> .)	Handel.
CONCERTO.	Ricciotti.
Recit. 'Tis Dioclesian's. (<i>Theodora</i> .)	Handel.
Song. Go, my faithful. (<i>Theodora</i> .)	Handel.
Chorus. And draw a blessing. (<i>Theodora</i> .)	Handel.
Song. Donzella semplici.	Gluck.
Chorus. Gloria in excelsis.	Negri.

ACT II.

CONCERTO 2d. Grand.	Handel.
Motet.	Caldara.
Song. Every day will I give. (<i>Anthem</i> .)	Handel.
First Movement. (<i>Te Deum</i> .)	Graun.
CONCERTO.	
Frost Scene. (<i>King Arthur</i> .)	Purcell.
Duet. Saldi marmi.	Steffani.
CHORUS. Worthy is the Lamb. (<i>Messiah</i> .)	Handel.

HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF LEEDS

Concert of Ancient Music

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 6, 1796

ACT I

Overture. (Pipes, Flute, and Violin.)
Song. I'll sing you a song.
Chorus. Ye tender gods, Behold our tears.
Recit. and Song. Sweet bird, (H. Parnell.)
Concerto.
Recit. T. Diocletian's (Parnell.)
Song. O, my faithful (Parnell.)
Chorus. And draw a blessing (Parnell.)
Song. Dances in triumph.
Chorus. Gloria in excelsis.

ACT II

Concerto ad Grand.
Recit. Every day will I give (Parnell.)
Song. Every day will I give (Parnell.)
Recit. Movement (Le Deu.)
Concerto.
Recit. Scene. (Aug. Weber.)
Dance. Gold: morn.
Chorus. Worshy is the Lamb. (Parnell.)

ACT I.

SONG. MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

FALSA imagine m'ingannasti,
 Mi mostrasti un volto amabile
 E quel volto m'alletto ;—
 Or cessato il dolce inganno,
 Trovo orrore, trovo affanno,
 Ove gioja il cor sperò.

Da Capo.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

YE tutelar gods of our empire look down,
 And see what rich trophies your victory crown ;
 Let your own bounteous gifts our gratitude raise,
 Good wine, merry notes, pay our tribute of praise.
 Sefach ! this night is chiefly thine,
 Kind donor of the sparkling wine. *Da Capo.*

RECIT. MRS. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

FIRST and chief, on golden wing,
 The cherub, Contemplation, bring ;

And the mute silence hift along,
'Lefs Philomel will deign a fong,
In her sweeteft faddeft plight,
Smoothing the rugged brow of night.

SONG.

Sweet bird ! that fhun'ft the noife of folly,
Moft mufical, moft melancholy !
Thee, chauntrefs, oft' the woods among
I woo, to hear thy even-fong.

RECIT. MR. BARTLEMAN.

HANDEL.

'TIS Diocleſian's natal day !——
Proclaim throughout the lands of Antioch
A feaft and ſolemn ſacrifice to Jove :
Whoſo diſdains to join the ſacred rites
Shall feel our wrath, in chaſtiſement or death.
And this, Septimius, take you in charge !
Go, my faithful ſoldier, go !
Let the fragrant incenſe riſe
To Jove, great ruler of the ſkies.

SONG.

Go, my faithful ſoldier, go !
Let the fragrant incenſe riſe
To Jove, great ruler of the ſkies.

CHORUS.

And draw a blessing down
On his imperial crown,
Who rules the world below.

SONG. MADAME BANTI.

GLUCK.

DONZELLE semplici, no, non credete
A quelle lagrime che voi vedrete
Su gli occhi spargerfi del traditor :

Più che son flebile i suoi sospiri ;
Più par che s'agiti, e che deliri,
Meno quel perfido commosso ha il cor.

Ah ! per difendervi contro quell' empio,
Donzelle semplici, vi fian d'esempio
E le mie smanie, e il mio rossor.

CHORUS.

NEGRI.

Gloria in excelsis ; Deo gloria
Et in terra pax,
Hominibus bona voluntas.

ACT II.

MOTET.

CALDARA.

VERSE.

SANCTUS, Sanctus, Dominus Deus Sabaoth.

CHORUS.

Pleni sunt Cæli et terra gloria tua
Hofanna in excelsis.

VERSE.

Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini.

CANON SOLI.

Hofanna in excelsis.

CHORUS.

Hofanna in excelsis.

CHORUS.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi.
Miserere nobis.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi.

VERSE AND CHORUS.

Dona nobis pacem.

SONG. MR. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

EVERY day will I give thanks unto thee, and
praise thy name for ever and ever.

CHORUS.

GRAUN.

TE Deum laudamus, Te Dominum confitemur,
Te æternum Patrem, omnis terra, veneratur.

SOLI.

Tibi omnes angeli, Tibi cœli et universæ potes-
tates: Tibi cherubim et seraphim incessabili voce
proclamant.

CHORUS.

Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus, Dominus Deus Sabaoth:
Pleni sunt cœli et terra majestatis gloria tuæ.

FROST SCENE.

PURCELL.

CUPID.

WHAT ho! thou Genius of this isle! what ho!
Ly'ft thou asleep beneath those hills of snow?
What ho! stretch out thy lazy limbs; awake!
And winter from thy furry mantle shake.

COLD GENIUS.

What power art thou, who from below
 Haft made me rise, unwillingly and flow,
 From beds of everlasting snow?
 See'st thou not, how stiff and wond'rous old,
 Far, far unfit to bear the bitter cold;
 I can scarce move or draw my breath;
 Let me freeze again to death.

CUPID.

Thou doating fool, forbear, forbear,
 What, dost thou dream of freezing here?
 At love's appearing,
 All the sky clearing,
 The stormy winds their fury spare.
 Thou doating fool, forbear, forbear,
 What, dost thou dream of freezing here?
 Winter subduing,
 And spring renewing,
 My beams create a more glorious spring.
 Thou doating fool, forbear, forbear,
 What, dost thou dream of freezing here?

COLD GENIUS.

Great Love! I know thee now!
 Eldest of the gods art thou;
 Heaven and earth by thee were made;
 Human nature
 Is thy creature,
 Every where art thou obey'd.

CUPID.

'Tis I that have warm'd you,
In spite of cold weather,
I've brought you together :
'Tis I that have warm'd you.

CHORUS.

'Tis Love that has warm'd us,
In spite of cold weather,
He brought us together :
'Tis Love that has warm'd us.

DUET. MR. HARRISON AND MADAME BANTI.

STEFFANI.

SALDI marmi che coprite
Del mio ben l'ignuda spoglie
Ch' ogni dì più in mezzo all' alma
La mia fede stabilite,
Che ne dite ?
Deggio al nuovo desir
Oppor il vostro gelo
O pur morire ?

RECIT. MADAME BANTI.

Così fille dicea ;
Del suo perduto bene

Rivolto un giorno
 Alla bellezza estinta:
 Vissella di Fileno
 Lunga stagione
 In fortunati amori
 Ma già le bionde ariste
 Quattro volte divise
 Avea dal suolo
 Del curvo Mietetor
 La falce adunca;
 Da ch' ei scendendo a morte
 Tra solitarj ardori
 Lasciolla in vita.
 Non vantar mai tra tanto
 Lacci un crin,
 Risi un labbro,
 O strali un ciglio,
 Onde il suo cor
 O piagato o invaghito
 O avvinto fosse.
 Mostrolla al fine il caso
 Ne begli occhi di Tirsi
 Del amato Filen
 Mille sembianze:
 Onde fatta incapace
 Di resistere al bel
 Ch' amò una volta;
 Risolata d' amare
 Ancora un dì;
 Parlando a pensier suoi
 Dissi così.

DUET.

Incostanza! e che pretendi?

Amerò sí, ch' amerò.

So ben io come si può

Cangiar amanti,

E non cangiar 'l incende.

CHORUS.

HANDEL,

WORTHY is the Lamb that was slain, and hath redeemed us unto God by his blood, to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing.

Blessing, and honour, and glory, and power, be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, for ever and ever. Amen.

END OF THE SEVENTH CONCERT.

SEVERAL persons having thought proper, during the present Season, to refuse paying their Subscriptions to the Antient Concert, notwithstanding their Names had remained upon the List of Subscribers after the Notice given, previous to the Close of the last Year's Performances; it is found necessary to declare, that any Persons, now Subscribers to the said Concert, who shall omit to send a Notice of their Intention *not to subscribe* to the said Concert the ensuing Season, to JOHN KEYSALL, Esquire, No. 15, Upper Gower Street, Bedford Square, previous to the First of January, 1797, will be considered as Subscribers, and called upon as such for their Subscriptions.

Signed by

LEEDS.
CHESTERFIELD.
UXBRIDGE.
MALDEN.
GREY DE WILTON.

April 4th, 1796.

(No. 3.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

THE EARL OF CHESTERFIELD.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 13, 1796.

ACT I.

- OVERTURE and MARCH. (*Judas Mac.*) *Handel.*
Recit. accomp. Ye happy. (*Alcides.*) *Handel.*
Verse and Chorus. Triumph. (*Alcides.*) *Handel.*
Song. Great Jehovah's. (*Israel in Egypt.*) *Handel.*
CONCERTO 11th. Grand. *Handel.*
Duet. Hark! how the songsters. *Purcell.*
Chorus. He sent a thick. (*Israel in Egypt.*) *Handel.*
Song. Lascia amor. (*Orlando.*) *Handel.*
Air and Chorus. Tell it out. (*Anthem.*) *Handel.*

ACT II.

- OVERTURE. (*Samson.*) *Handel.*
Quintetto. Dominus a dextris. *Leo.*
Song. Sin not, O king. (*Saul*) *Handel.*
Air and Chorus. Come. (*Time & Truth.*) *Handel.*
CONCERTO 1st. Op. 5. *Martini.*
Song. Sorge infausta. (*Orlando.*) *Handel.*
Chorus. The many rend. (*Alex. Feast.*) *Handel.*
Song. Io di mia man. *Hasse.*
Chorus. Immortal Lord. (*Deborah.*) *Handel.*

THE EARL OF CHESTERFIELD

Council of Ancient Friends

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 13, 1790.

ACT I.

Overture and March (L. M.)
Recess singing. Ye happy (L. M.)
Fifteenth Psalm (L. M.)
Song. Great Jehovah (L. M.)
Concerto in G major
Duet. Hark! how the angels
Chorus. Hark! how the angels
Song. I shall sing (L. M.)
Air and Chorus. Tell me (L. M.)

ACT II.

Overture (L. M.)
Chorus. Do not be afraid
Song. Sit not O King (L. M.)
Air and Chorus. Come (L. M.)
Concerto in G major
Song. Some minutes (L. M.)
Chorus. The merry road (L. M.)
Song. To the main man
Chorus. Immortal Lord (L. M.)

ACT I.

SCENE.

HANDEL.

RECIT. ACCOMP. MR. HARRISON.

YE happy people, with loud accents speak
Your grateful joy, in Hymenæan verse :
Admetus and Alceste claim the song !

VERSE AND CHORUS.

Triumph, Hymen, in the pair,
Thus united,
Thus delighted,
Brave the one, the other fair.

SONG. MR. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

GREAT Jehovah's awful word
Th' afflicted land to rest restor'd,
And calm the troubl'd sky :
Dreadful thunders roll no more,
No lightning's flash, no torrents roar !
And whirlwinds in soft breezes die.

**DUET. MRS. HARRISON AND MASTER
EVANS.**

PURCELL.

HARK ! how the songsters of the grove
Sing anthems to the god of love :

Hark ! how each amorous winged pair,
With love's great praises fill the air ;
On ev'ry side the charming sound
Does from the hollow woods rebound.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

HE sent a thick darkness over all the land, even
darkness which might be felt.

He finote all the first born of Egypt ; the chief of
all their strength.

But as for his people ; he led them forth like sheep :

He brought them out with silver and gold : there
was not one feeble person among their tribes.

SONG. MR. BARTLEMAN.

HANDEL.

LASCIA amor, e siegue marte

Và, combatti per la gloria

Sol oblio quel ti comparte.

Questo sol bella memoria.

Da Capo.

SONG. MR. NIELD, AND CHORUS.

HANDEL.

TELL it out among the heathen, that the Lord is
King, and that he made the world so fast, that it
cannot be moved.

ACT II.

QUINTETTO. MRS. HARRISON, MASTER
EVANS, MESSRS. KNYVETT, NIELD,
AND MR. BARTLEMAN.

LEO.

DOMINUS a dextris tuis confregit in die iræ
suæ Reges : judicabit in nationibus, implebit ruinas,
conquassabit capita in terrâ multorum ; de torrente
in viâ ha bibet ; propterea exaltabit caput.

SONG. MR. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

SIN not, O king, against the youth,
Who ne'er offended you ;
Think to his loyalty and truth,
What great rewards are due.

From cities storm'd, and battles won,
What glory can accrue ?
By this the hero best is known ;
He can himself subdue.

SCENE.

HANDEL.

AIR. MRS. HARRISON, AND SEMI-CHORUS.

COME, come, live with pleasure,
Taste in youth life's only joy;
Old age knows no leisure,
But dull wintry thoughts t' employ.

CHORUS.

Come, live with pleasure,
Taste in youth life's only joy.

SONG. MR. BARTLEMAN.

HANDEL.

SORGE infausta una Procella
Che oscurar fa il Cielo e'l mare
Splende fausta poi la stella
Ch' ogni cor ne fa goder.

Può tallor il forte errare,
Ma risorto dall' errore
Quel che pria gli diè dolore
Causa immenso il suo piacer. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

THE many rend the skies with loud applause,
So love was crown'd, but music won the cause.

SONG. MRS. HARRISON.

HASSE.

IO di mia man la fronte

T'adornerò d'allori.

Terger nei bei sudori

Io di mia man saprò,

Piane le vie scoscelse,

Certe le dubbie imprese,

Piacevoli gli affanni

Sempre ti renderò.

CHORUS.

HANDL.

IMMORTAL Lord of earth and skies,

Whose wonders all around us rise;

Whose anger, when it awful glows,

To swift perdition dooms thy foes.

O grant a leader to our host,

Whose name with honor we may boast;

Whose conduct may our cause maintain,

And break our proud oppressor's chain.

END OF THE EIGHTH CONCERT.

[5]

SONG. MRS. HARRISON.

SEVERAL Persons having thought proper, during the present Season, to refuse paying their Subscriptions to the Antient Concert, notwithstanding their Names had remained upon the List of Subscribers after the Notice given, previous to the Close of the last Year's Performances; it is found necessary to declare, that any Persons, now Subscribers to the said Concert, who shall omit to send a Notice of their intention *not to subscribe* to the said Concert the ensuing Season, to JOHN KEYSALL, Esquire, No. 15, Upper Gower Street, Bedford Square, previous to the First of *January*, 1797, will be considered as Subscribers, and called upon as such for their Subscriptions.

Signed by LEEDS.
CHESTERFIELD.
UXBRIDGE.
MALDEN.
GREY DE WILTON.

April 4th, 1796.

(NO. 9.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
LORD VISCOUNT MALDEN.

Concert of Ancient Music.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 20, 1796.

ACT I.

- OVERTURE and DEAD MARCH. (*Saul*) *Handel.*
Scene in Samson. The body comes. *Handel.*
Recit. Zebul, thy deeds. (*Jephtha.*) *Handel.*
Song. His mighty arm. (*Jephtha.*) *Handel.*
Chorus. In glory high. (*Jephtha.*) *Handel.*
CONCERTO 4th. Oboe. *Handel.*
Song. Let the dreadful engines. *Purcell.*
Chorus. Venus, laughing. (*Theodora.*) *Handel.*
Song. Grazie agl'inganni tuoi. *Metastasio.*
Chorus. From the cenfor. (*Solomon.*) *Handel.*

ACT II.

- OVERTURE and MARCH. (*Scipio.*) *Handel.*
Trio and Chorus. Qui pacem amatis. *Steffani.*
Music in the Tempest. *Purcell.*
CONCERTO 11th. *Corelli.*
Song. Pleasure, my. (*Time & Truth.*) *Handel.*
Recit. Caleb, attend. (*Joshua.*) *Handel.*
Chorus. To long posterity. (*Joshua.*) *Handel.*
Song. Se tutti i mali miei. *Hasse.*
Chorus. The mighty Pow'r. (*Athalia.*) *Handel.*
Recit. accomp. Rejoice, O Judah. (*Athalia.*) *Handel.*
Grand Chorus. Give glory. (*Athalia.*) *Handel.*

ACT I.

SCENE.

HANDEL.

RECIT. MR. W. KNYVETT.

THE body comes; we'll meet it on the way,
With laurels ever green, and branching palm;
Then lay it in his monument, hung round
With all his trophies and great acts, enroll'd
In verse heroic, or sweet lyric song.

RECIT. MR. SALE.

There shall all Israel's valiant youth resort,
And from his memory inflame their breasts
To matchless valour, whilst they sing his praise.

SONG. MR. SALE.

Glorious hero, may thy grave
Peace and honor ever have;
After all thy pains and woes,
Rest eternal, sweet repose.

ISRAELITISH WOMAN. MRS. HARRISON.

The virgins, too, shall, on their festal days,
Visit his tomb with flow'rs, and there bewail
His loss, unfortunate in nuptial choice.

CHORUS OF YOUTHS.

Bring the laurels, bring the bays,
Strew his hearse, and strew the ways.

AIR. MRS. HARRISON.

May every hero fall like thee,
Through sorrow to felicity.

CHORUS OF YOUTHS.

Bring the laurels, bring the bays,
Strew his hearse, and strew the ways.

Glorious hero, may thy grave
Peace and honor ever have;
After all thy pains and woes,
Rest eternal, sweet repose,

RECIT. MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

ZEBUL, thy deeds were valiant, nor less thine,
my Honor, but the glory is the Lord's.

SONG.

His mighty arm, with sudden blow,
 Dispers'd and quell'd the haughty foe:
 They fell before him, as when through the sky
 He bids the sweeping winds in vengeance fly.

Da Capo.

CHORUS.

In glory high, in might serene,
 He sees, moves all, unmov'd, unseen.
 His mighty arm, with sudden blow,
 Dispers'd and quell'd the haughty foe.

SONG. MR.-BARTLEMAN.

PURCELL.

LET the dreadful engines of eternal will,
 The thunder roar, and crooked lightning kill;
 My rage is hot as theirs, as fatal, too,
 And dares as horrid execution do.

Or let the frozen north its rancour shew,
 Within my breast far greater tempests grow,
 Despair's more cold than all the winds can blow.

Can nothing warm me? yes, Lucinda's eyes;
 There, Etna; there, Vesuvius lies,
 To furnish hell with flames,
 That, mounting, reach the skies!

Ye powers, I did but use her name,
 And see how all the meteors flame !
 Blue lightning flashes round the court of Sol,
 And now the globe more fiercely burns, than once
 at Phæton's fall.

Ah ! where are now those flow'ry groves,
 Where Zephyr's fragrant winds did play ?
 Where, guarded by a troop of loves,
 The fair Lucinda sleeping lay.

There sung the nightingale and lark,
 Around us all was sweet and gay ;
 We ne'er grew sad, till it grew dark,
 And nothing fear'd but short'ning day.

I glow, I glow, but 'tis with hate ;
 Why must I burn for this ingrate ?
 Cool it, cool it, then, and rail,
 Since nothing, nothing will prevail.

Can nothing warm me ? yes, &c.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

VENUS, laughing, from the skies,
 Will applaud her votaries ;
 When seizing the treasure,
 We revel in pleasure,
 And revenge sweet love supplies.

SONG. MADAME BANTI.

METASTASIO.

GRAZIE agl'inganni tuoi

Alfin respiro o Nice.

Alfin d'un infelice

Ebber gli Dei pietà.

Sento da lacci tuoi

Sento che l'alma è sciolta ;

Non sogno questa volta,

Non sogno libertà.

Io lascio un incoostante ;

Tu perdi un cor sincero :

Non so di noi primiero

Chi s'abbia a consolar.

So che un fido amante

Non troverà più, Nice :

Che un' altra ingannatrice

E facile a trovar.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

FROM the censor curling rise

Grateful incense to the skies :

Heaven bleeses David's throne,

Happy, happy Solomon.

DOUBLE CHORUS.

Live, live for ever, pious David's son ;

Live, live for ever, mighty Solomon.

ACT II.

TRIO. MRS. HARRISON, MR. HARRISON,
AND MR. BARTLEMAN.

STEFFANI.

QUI pacem amatis
Jam bella parate;
Pugnando, certando,
Quietem sperate.

AIR. MR. BARTLEMAN.

Nunquam erit in pace locus
O mortalis ! nisi mundo
Devicto superato ;
Sparso nubium horrore,
Longe turbinum terrore ;
Tunc ridebit solis fax.
Si potentis debellati,
Cadent hostes profligati ;
Tunc regnabit alma pax.

CHORUS.

Qui pacem amatis
Jam bella parate :
Pugnando, certando,
Quietem sperate.

MUSIC IN THE TEMPEST.

PURCELL.

SONG. MRS. HARRISON.

COME unto these yellow sands,
And there take hands;
Foot it featly here and there,
And let the rest the burthen bear.

CHORUS.

Hark ! hark !
The watch dogs bark :
Hark ! I hear
The strain of chanticleer.

CHORUS.

Around, around we pace
About this curfed place :
While thus we compass in
These mortals and their fin.

SONG. MR. W. KNYVETT.

Full fathom five thy father lies;
Of his bones is coral made:
Those are pearls that were his eyes;
Nothing of him that doth fade,
But doth suffer a sea change
Into something rich and strange.

Sea nymphs hourly ring his knell :
Hark ! now I hear them ; ding, dong, bell.

CHORUS.

Sea nymphs hourly ring his knell :
Hark ! now I hear them ; ding, dong, bell.

SONG. MR. SALE.

See ! see ! the heavens smile,
With clouds no more o'ercaft ;
In this now happy ile
Are all our sorrows past.

QUARTETTO. MRS. HARRISON, MASTER
EVANS, MR. HARRISON, AND MR. BAR-
TLEMAN.

Where the bee sucks, there lurk I ;
In a cowslip's bell I lie,
There I couch when owls do cry ;
On the bat's back do I fly,
After fun-fet, merrily.
Merrily, merrily shall I live now,
Under the blossom that hangs on the bough.

AIR. MRS. HARRISON.

Halcyon days, now storms are ending,
You shall find where'er you fail ;

Tritons all the while attending,
 With a kind and pleasant gale ;
 Safely guard you to the shore,
 And your peace and joy restore. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS.

No stars again shall hurt you from above.
 But all your days shall pass in peace and love.

SONG. MR. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

PLEASURE, my former ways resigning,
 To virtue's cause inclining,
 Thee, pleasure, now I leave :—
 Left when my spirits fail me,
 Repentance can't avail me,
 Nor sickness comfort give. *Da Capo.*

RECIT. MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

CALEB, attend to all I now prescribe ;
 One righteous man select from every tribe,
 To bear twelve stones from the divided flood,
 Where the priests feet and holy cov'nant stood ;
 In Gilgal place them : hence twelve more provide,
 And fix them in the bosom of the tide :
 These, when our sons shall view with curious eye,
 Thus the historic columns shall reply.

AIR AND CHORUS.

To long posterity we here record,
The wond'rous passage, and the land restor'd.
In wat'ry heaps affrighted Jordan stood,
And backward to the fountain roll'd his flood.

SONG. MADAME BANTI.

HASSE.

SE tutti i mali miei
Io ti poteffi dir
Dividerti farei
Per tenerezza il cor
In questo amaro passo
Si giusto è il mio martir
Che se tu fosti un falso
Ne piangeresti ancor.

Da Capo,

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

THE mighty Pow'r in whom we trust
Is ever to his promise just ;
He makes this sacred day appear
The pledge of a propitious year.

RECIT. ACCOMP. MR. SALE.

Rejoice, O Judah, this triumphant day,
Let all the goodness of our God display :
Whose mercies to the wond'ring world declare,
His chosen people are his chosen care.

GRAND CHORUS.

**Give glory to his awful name,
Let every voice his praise proclaim.**

END OF THE NINTH CONCERT.

SEVERAL persons having thought proper, during the present Season, to refuse paying their Subscriptions to the Antient Concert, notwithstanding their Names had remained upon the List of Subscribers after the Notice given, previous to the Close of the last Year's Performances; it is found necessary to declare, that any Persons, now Subscribers to the said Concert, who shall omit to send a Notice of their Intention *not to subscribe* to the said Concert the ensuing Season, to JOHN KEYSALL, Esquire, No. 15, *Upper Gower Street, Bedford Square*, previous to the First of *January*, 1797, will be considered as Subscribers, and called upon as such for their Subscriptions.

Signed by

LEEDS.
CHESTERFIELD.
UXBRIDGE.
MALDEN.
GREY DE WILTON.

April 4th, 1796.

THE EARL OF UXBRIDGE.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 27, 1796.

ACT I.

- OVERTURE. (*Berenice.*) *Handel.*
 Duet. The Lord is. (*Israel in Egypt.*) *Handel.*
 Song. Non so d'onde. *Bach.*
 Chorus. Then round about. (*Samson.*) *Handel.*
 CONCERTO 1st. Op. 3. *Geminiani.*
 Quartetto and Chorus. Concinamus. *Reading.*
 Song. Sorprendermi vorresti. *Haffe.*
 Chorus. How excellent thy name. (*Saul.*) *Handel.*

ACT II.

- OVERTURE. (*Ariadne.*) *Handel.*
 Trio. The flocks shall. (*Acis & Galatea.*) *Handel.*
 Chorus. Wretched lovers. (*Acis & Galatea.*) *Handel.*
 Song. Gentle airs. (*Atbalia.*) *Handel.*
 Chorus. Hear us, O Lord. (*Judas Mac.*) *Handel.*
 CONCERTO 1st. *Corelli.*
 Song. Honor and arms. (*Samson.*) *Handel.*
 Verse and Chorus. All people.
 Recit. Berenice, ove sei? (*Lucio Vero.*) *Fomelli.*
 Song. Ombra che pallida. (*Lucio Vero.*) *Fomelli.*
 Recit. 'Tis well, six times. (*Joshua.*) *Handel.*
 MARCH. (*Joshua.*) *Handel.*
 Chorus. Glory to God. (*Joshua.*) *Handel.*

Conduct of Patient Affairs

ACT I.

DUET. MR. SALE AND MR. BARTLEMAN.

HANDEL.

THE Lord is a man of war—Lord is his name—
Pharoah's chariots and his host hath he cast into the
sea ; his chosen captains, also, are drowned in the
Red Sea.

SONG. MR. NIELD.

BACH.

NON so d'onde viene
Quel tenero affetto,
Quel moto che ignoto
Mi nasce nel petto ;
Quel gel che le vene
Scorrendo mi v`à.
Sono a destarmi
Sì fieri contrasti,
Non parmi che basti
La sola piet`à.

Da Capo.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

THEN round about the starry throne
Of him who ever rules alone,

Your heav'nly guided soul shall climb;
Of all this earthly grossness quit,
With glory crown'd, for ever sit,
And triumph over death, and thee, O time.

QUARTETTO. MRS. HARRISON, MESSRS.
KNYVETT, HARRISON, AND BARTLE-
MAN.

CONCINAMUS, O sodales !

Eja ! quid filemus !

Nobile canticum

Dulce, melos domum

Dulce domum refonemus.

CHORUS.

Domum, domum ! dulce domum !

Dulce domum refonemus.

SOLI.

Appropinquat ecce ! felix

Hora gaudiorum

Post grave tedium

Advenit omnium

Meta petita laborum.

CHORUS.

Domum, domum ! dulce domum !

Dulce domum refonemus.

SOLI.

Ridet annus; prata rident
Nosque rideamus.
I am repitit domum
Daulius advena
Nosqui domum repetamus.

CHORUS.

Domum, domum! dulce domum!
Dulce domum refonemus.

SONG. MADAME BANTI.

HASSE.

SORPRENDERMI vorresti
Nume dell' alme imbelle;
Ma in vano a me favelli,
Nume non sei per me.
Al alma mia disciolta
In van catene appresti;
Fra tuoi rigori in volta
Schernò farò di te.

Da Capo.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

HOW excellent thy name, O Lord!
In all the world is known!
Above all heavens, O King ador'd!
How hast thou set thy glorious throne.

AIR. MRS. HARRISON.

An infant rais'd by thy command,
To quell thy rebel foes,
Could fierce Goliath's dreadful hand
Superior in the fight oppose.

TRIO.

Along the monster Atheist strode,
With more than human pride;
And armies of the living God,
Exulting in his strength, defy'd.

SEMI-CHORUS.

The youth, inspir'd by thee, O Lord,
With ease the boaster flew;
Our fainting courage soon restor'd,
And headlong drove that impious crew.

CHORUS.

How excellent thy name, O Lord;
In all the world is known!
Above all heavens, O King ador'd!
How hast thou set thy glorious throne.

HALLELUJAH.

ACT II.

TRIO. MRS. HARRISON, MR. NIELD, AND
MR. BARTLEMAN.

HANDEL.

THE flocks shall leave the mountains,
The woods the turtle dove,
The nymphs forsake the fountains,
E'er I forsake my love.

Not show'rs to larks so pleasing,
Nor sunshine to the bee;
Not sleep to toil so easing,
As these dear smiles to me.

Torture, fury, rage, despair,
I cannot, cannot bear;
Fly, thou massy ruin, fly;
Die, presumptuous Acis, die.

CHORUS.

Wretched lovers, fate has past
This sad decree; no joy shall last.

Wretched lovers, quit your dream,
Behold the monster, Polypheme;
See, what ample strides he takes;
The mountain nods, the forest shakes;
The waves run fright'n'd to the shores:
Hark! how the thund'ring giant roars.

SONG. MR. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

GENTLE airs, melodious strains,
Call for raptures out of woe:
Lull the royal mourner's pains,
Sweetly soothe her as you flow. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

HEAR us, O Lord, on thee we call,
Resolv'd on conquest, or a glorious fall.

SONG. MR. BARTLEMAN.

HANDEL.

HONOR and arms scorn such a foe,
Tho' I cou'd end thee at a blow;
Poor victory,
To conquer thee,
Or glory in thy overthrow.
Vanquish a slave that is half slain!
So mean a triumph I disdain. *Da Capo.*

VERSE AND CHORUS.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with chearful voice ;
Him serve with fear ; his praise forth tell,
Come ye before him, and rejoice.

The Lord, we know, is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make ;
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

O enter, then, his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto ;
Praise, laud, and bleſs his name always,
For it is ſeemly ſo to do.

For why ?—the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever ſure ;
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
And ſhall from age to age endure.

RECIT. MADAME BANTI.

JOMELLI.

BERENICE, ove ſei ?
Qual lugubre apparato
Di Spavento, e di lutto :
Qual di tenebre e d'ombre
Reggio dolente e fiera ?
Forſe quì di Tieſte

Si rinovan le Cene ? o langue il giorno
 Fuggitivo così, perchè tra queste
 Soglie funeste, oh Dio !
 Trucidato morì l'Idolo mio ?
 Ahimè sogno o son desta ?
 Odo—o parmi d'udir—la voce—il pianto—
 Del moribondo Sposo ?—ahi son pur questi
 Gemiti di chi langue ;
 Singulti di chi spira.—E quell' oscura
 Caligine profonda,
 De là s'inalza, e mostra
 Non fo qual simulacro a gli occhi miei—
 Quella—sì quella—oh Dei già la ravviso,
 E del mio Volagefo
 L'ombra mesta e dolente !
 Ah barbaro tiranno,
 Il mio sposo uccidesti,
 Io non m'inganno.

SONG.

Ombra, che pallida
 Fai quì foggiorno ;
 Larva che squallida
 Mi giri intorno ;
 Perchè mi chiami ?
 Che vuoi da me ?
 Se pace brami
 Ombra infelice ;
 In Berenice no pace non v'è.

RECIT. MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

'TIS well, six times the Lord hath been obey'd,
Low in the dust the town shall soon be laid;
Now the seventh son the gilded domes adorns,
Sound the shrill trumpets, shout, and blow the horns.

AIR AND CHORUS.

Glory to God ! the strong cemented walls,
The tott'ring tow'rs, the pond'rous ruin falls:
The nations tremble at the dreadful sound,
Heav'n thunders, tempests roar, and groans the ground.

Da Capo.

END OF THE TENTH CONCERT.

SEVERAL Persons having thought proper, during the present Season, to refuse paying their Subscriptions to the Antient Concert, notwithstanding their Names had remained upon the List of Subscribers after the Notice given, previous to the Close of the last Year's Performances; it is found necessary to declare, that any Persons, now Subscribers to the said Concert, who shall omit to send a Notice of their intention *not to subscribe* to the said Concert the ensuing Season, to JOHN KEYSALL, Esquire, No. 15, Upper Gower Street, Bedford Square, previous to the First of *January*, 1797, will be considered as Subscribers, and called upon as such for their Subscriptions.

Signed by LEEDS.
CHESTERFIELD.
UXBRIDGE.
MALDEN.
GREY DE WILTON.

April 4th, 1796.

(NO. II.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF LEEDS.

FOR LORD VISCOUNT FITZWILLIAM.

Concert of Ancient Music.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 4, 1796.

ACT I.

- OVERTURE. (*Solomon.*) Handel.
- Song. Thou didst blow. (*Israel in Egypt.*) Handel.
- Chorus. Cherub and seraphim. (*Jephtha.*) Handel.
- Recit. accomp. Justly these. (*Samson.*) Handel.
- Song. Why does the God of. (*Samson.*) Handel.
- Chorus. Then shall they. (*Samson.*) Handel.
- CONCERTO 1st. (*From his Solos.*) Geminiani.
- Music in Bonduca. Purcell.
- Song. Dove sei. (*Rodelinda.*) Handel.
- March and Chorus. Crown with. (*Hercules.*) Handel.

ACT II.

- OVERTURE. (*Theseus.*) Handel.
- Recit. accomp. Calm thou. (*Alex. Balus.*) Handel.
- Song. Convey me. (*Alex. Balus.*) Handel.
- Song. Dryads, Sylvans. (*Time & Truth.*) Handel.
- Chorus. Lo, we all attend. (*Time & Truth.*) Handel.
- CONCERTO 5th. Corelli.
- Song. Thy genius, lo ! Purcell.
- Chorus. See, from his post. (*Belshazzar.*) Handel.
- Song. In te spero o sposo. Haffe.
- Recit. While lawless tyrants. (*Joshua.*) Handel.
- Chorus. The great Jehovah. (*Joshua.*) Handel.

THE STATE OF NEW YORK
IN SENATE
January 1, 1891.

Report of the Commissioners of the Land Office

ALBANY:
J. B. LEECH, STATE PRINTER.
1891.

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J. B. LEECH, STATE PRINTER.
1891.

ACT I.

SONG. MR. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

THOU didst blow with the wind,
The sea covered them :
They sank as lead in the mighty waters.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

CHERUB and seraphim, unbodied forms,
The messengers of fate,
His dread command await ;
Of swifter flight and subtler frame
Than lightning's winged flame :
They ride on whirlwinds, directing the storms.

RECIT. ACCOMP. MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

JUSTLY these evils have befallen thy son ;
Sole author I, sole cause. My griefs for this
Forbid mine eye to close, or thoughts to rest ;
But now the strife shall end ; me overthrown,
Dagon presumes to enter lists with God,

Who, thus provok'd, will not connive, but rouse
His fury soon, and his great name assert.
Dagon shall stoop : ere long, be quite despoil'd
Of all those boasted trophies won on me.

SONG.

Why doth the God of Israel sleep ?
Arise with dreadful sound,
And clouds encompass'd round,
Then shall the heathen hear thy thunder deep.
The tempest of thy wrath now raise,
In whirlwinds them pursue,
Full fraught with vengeance due,
'Till shame and trouble all thy foes shall seize.

CHORUS.

Then shall they know that he whose name
Jehovah is alone,
O'er all the earth but one,
Was ever the Most High, and still the same.

SCENE FROM BONDUCA.

PURCELL.

CHORUS.

HEAR us, great Rugwith, hear our pray'rs ;
Defend, defend thy British isle ;
Revive our hopes, disperse our fears,
Nor let thine altars be the Roman spoil.

Descend, ye pow'rs divine, descend,
 In chariots of ætherial flame,
 And touch the altars you defend;
 O save us, save our nation and our name.

AIR. MRS. HARRISON.

Oh! lead me to some peaceful gloom,
 Where none but sighing lovers come;
 Where the shrill trumpets never sound,
 But one eternal hush goes round.

There let me soothe my pleasing pain,
 And never think of war again!
 What glory can a lover have,
 To conquer, and be still a slave?

AIR. MR. BARTLEMAN.

Hear! ye gods of Britain, hear us this day,
 Let us not fall the Roman eagle's prey;
 Clip, clip their wings, or chase them home,
 And check the tow'ring pride of Rome.

RECIT. MR. HARRISON.

Divine Andate, president of war,
 The fortune of the day declare—
 Shall we to the Romans yield?
 Or shall each arm that wields a spear
 Strike it through a massy shield,
 And dye with Roman blood the field?

CHORUS.

DUET. MR. HARRISON AND MR. BARTLEMAN, AND CHORUS.

To arms! your ensigns straight display,
Now, set the battle in array;
The oracle for war declares,
Success depends upon our hearts and spears.
Britons, strike home, revenge your country's wrongs,
Fight, and record yourselves in Druids songs.

SONG. MADAME BANTI.

HANDEL.

DOVE sei, amato bene?
Vieni l'alma a consolar,
Son oppressa da tormenti,
Ed i crudi miei lamenti,
Sol con te posso bear.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

CROWN with festal pomp the day,
Be mirth extravagantly gay:
Bid the grateful altars smoke;
Bid the maids the youths provoke
To join the dance: while music's voice
Tells aloud our rapt'rous joys.

ACT II.

RECIT. ACCOMP. MR. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

CALM thou my soul, kind Isis,
With a noble scorn of life;
Ideal joys, and momentary pains,
That flatter or disturb this waking dream.

SONG.

Convey me to some peaceful shore,
Where no tumultuous billows roar;
Where life, tho' joyless, still is calm,
And sweet content is sorrow's balm.
There, free from pomp and care, to wait,
Forgetting, and forgot, the will of fate.

SONG. MR. BARTLEMAN.

HANDEL.

DRYADS, Sylvens, with fair Flora,
Come, adorn this joyful place!
Come, fair Iris and Aurora,
This our festival to grace.

CHORUS.

Lo ! we all attend on Flora,
To adorn this joyful place !
Iris comes with fair Aurora,
This your festival to grace.

SONG. MR. BARTLEMAN.

PURCELL.

THY genius, lo ! from his sweet bed of rest,
Adorn'd with jessamin, and with roses drest,
The pow'rs divine have rais'd, to stop thy fate,
A true repentance never comes too late.

So soon as born, she made herself a shroud,
The fleecy mantle of a weeping cloud,
And, swift as thought, her airy journey took ;
Her hand heav'n's azure gate with trembling struck ;
The stars did with amazement on her look.

She told thy story in so sad a tone,
The angels start from bliss, and gave a groan.
But, Charles, beware ; oh ! dally not with heav'n,
For after this no pardon shall be giv'n.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

SEE, from his post Euphrates flies,
The stream withdraws his guardian wave,
Fenceless the queen of cities lies.

SEMI-CHORUS.

Why, faithless river, dost thou leave
 Thy charge to hostile arms a prey ;
 Expose the lives thou ought'st to save,
 Prepare the fierce invaders way,
 And, like false man, thy trust betray.
 Euphrates hath his task fulfill'd,
 But to divine decree must yield,
 While Babel, queen of cities, reign'd,
 Her flood, her guardian was ordain'd.

SEMI-CHORUS.

Why faithless river, like false man,
 Thy trust betray ?
 Now to superior pow'r give place,
 And but the doom of heav'n obey.

FULL CHORUS.

Of things on earth, proud man must own,
 Falsehood is found in man alone.

SONG. MADAME BANTI.

HASSE.

In te spero o sposo amato,
 Fido a te la sorte mia,
 E per te qualunque fia,
 Sempre cara a me sarà.

Perche a me nel morir mio.

Il piacer non sia negato,

Di vantar che tua son io,

Il morir mi piacerà.

Da Capo.

RECIT. MR. SALE.

HANDEL.

WHILE lawless tyrants, with ambition blind,
Mock solemn faith, waste worlds, and thin mankind,
Israel can boast a leader, just and brave,
A friend to freedom, and ordain'd to save.
Thus bless'd, to heaven your voices raise,
In songs of thanks and hymns of praise.

CHORUS.

The great Jehovah is our awful theme,
Sublime in majesty, in pow'r supreme.

HALLELUJAH.

END OF THE ELEVENTH CONCERT.

(NO. 12.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
LORD GREY DE WILTON.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 11, 1796.

ACT I.

OVERTURE.	(<i>Hercules.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
Recit.	It must be so. (<i>Jephtha.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
Song.	Pour forth no more. (<i>Jephtha.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
Chorus.	No more to Ammon's. (<i>Jephtha.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
CONCERTO 1st.	Grand.	<i>Handel.</i>
Song.	In sweetest harmony. (<i>Saul.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
Chorus.	Oh, fatal day. (<i>Saul.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
Funeral Anthem.		<i>Handel.</i>
Song.	Allor che il vento.	<i>Hasse.</i>
Chorus.	O God, who in thy. (<i>Joseph.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>

ACT II.

OVERTURE.	(<i>Messiah.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
Recit. accomp.	Comfort ye. (<i>Messiah.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
Song.	Every valley. (<i>Messiah.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
Chorus.	And the glory. (<i>Messiah.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
Recit.	The people at. (<i>Redemption.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
Song.	He was brought. (<i>Redemption.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
Chorus.	By slow degrees. (<i>Belshazzar.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
CONCERTO 2d.	(<i>From his Solos.</i>)	<i>Geminiani.</i>
Song.	Odi grand ombra.	<i>De Maio.</i>
Duet and Chorus.	Sion now. (<i>Judas Mac.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
Cantata.	Luci degli occhi.	<i>Pergolesi.</i>
Coronation Anthem.	Zadock the.	<i>Handel.</i>

THE HISTORY OF THE
CITY OF BOSTON

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OF THE
CITY OF BOSTON

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ACT I.

RECIT. MR. BARTLEMAN.

HANDEL.

IT must be so ; or these vile Ammonites,
 (Our lordly tyrants now these eighteen years)
 Will crush the race of Israel.
 Since heaven vouchsafes not, with immediate choice,
 To point us out a leader, as before,
 Ourselves must chuse ; and who so fit a man
 As Gilead's son, our brother, valiant Jephtha ?
 True, we have slighted, scorn'd, expell'd him hence,
 As of a stranger born ; but well I know him :
 His generous soul disdains a mean revenge,
 When his distressful country calls his aid ;
 And, perhaps, heaven may favor our request,
 If, with repentant hearts, we sue for mercy.

SONG.

Pour forth no more unheeded pray'rs
 To idols, deaf and vain ;
 No more, with vile unhallow'd airs,
 The sacred rites profane.

Da Capo.

CHORUS.

No more to Ammon's god and king,
Fierce Moloch, shall our cymbals ring,
In dismal dance around the furnace blue.
Chemosh no more
Will we adore,
With timbrel'd anthems, to Jehovah due.

SONG. MRS. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

IN sweetest harmony they liv'd,
Nor death their union cou'd divide;
The pious son ne'er left his father's side,
But him defending, bravely dy'd:
A loss too great to be surviv'd!
For Saul, ye maids of Israel, moan,
To whose indulgent care
You owe the scarlet and the gold you wear,
And all the pomp in which your beauty long has shone.

CHORUS.

Oh, fatal day; how low the mighty lie;
Oh, Jonathan, how nobly didst thou die!
For thy king and people slain

SOLO. MRS. HARRISON.

For thee, my brother Jonathan,
How great is my distress,
What language can my grief express?

Great was the pleasure I enjoy'd in thee,
And more than womans love thy wond'rous love to me.

CHORUS.

Oh, fatal day ; how low the mighty lie !
Where, Israel, is thy glory fled ?
Spoil'd of thy arms, and sunk in infamy,
How canst thou raise again thy drooping head ?

FUNERAL ANTHEM.

HANDEL.

QUARTETTO. MRS. HARRISON, MR. HARRISON, MR. W. KNYVETT, AND MR. SALE.

WHEN the ear heard him, then it blessed him;
and when the eye saw him, it gave witness of him.

CHORUS.

He delivered the poor that cried, the fatherless,
and him that had none to help him.—Kindness,
meekness, and comfort, were in his tongue; if there
was any virtue, and if there was any praise, he
thought on those things.

QUARTETTO.

His body is buried in peace:

CHORUS.

But his name liveth evermore.

SONG. MADAME BANTI.

HASSE.

ALLOR che il vento freme
Sembra che irata l'onda
Corra a inondar la sponda
Fugga di feno al mar.

Ma giunta al lido appresso
Torna nel mare istesso
Placida a riposar.

Da Capo.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

O GOD, who in thy heav'nly hand
Dost hold the hearts of mighty kings,
O take thy Jacob, and his land,
Beneath the shadow of thy wings.

Thou know'st our wants before our pray'r,
Then let us not confounded be;
Thy tender mercies let us share.
O Lord, we trust alone in thee.

ACT II.

RECIT. ACCOMP. MR. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

COMFORT ye, comfort ye, my people, saith your God, speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem: and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned.

The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness,
Prepare ye the way of the Lord: make straight in
the desert a highway for our God.

SONG.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain
and hill made low: the crooked straight, and the
rough places plain.

CHORUS.

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and
all flesh shall see it together; for the mouth of the
Lord hath spoken it.

RECIT. MR. BARTLEMAN.

HANDEL.

THE people at Jerufalem, and their rulers, because they knew him not, nor yet the voices of the prophets, which were read every Sabbath-day, they have fulfilled them, in condemning him.

SONG.

He was brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep to the sacrifice, yet he opened not his mouth; when he was reviled, he reviled not again; when he suffered, he threatened not, but committed himself to him that judgeth righteously.

Da Capo.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

BY flow degrees the wrath of God to its meridian height ascends;

There mercy long the dreadful bolt suspends,

Ere it offending man annoy;

Long patient, for repentance waits; reluctant to destroy.

At length the wretch, obdurate grown,

Infatuated makes

The ruin all his own;

And ev'ry step he takes,

On his devoted head

Precipitates the thunder down.

SONG. MR. NIELD.

DE MAIO.

ODI grand ombra, e placati,
Qual flebile concento,
Fan d'Alessandro i gemiti,
Al Publico lamento
Che mai non può mentir !
Oimé ! che a tante lagrime,
Ai doni, alle preghiere,
Sorde sù gli aspri cardini,
D'Aide le porte nere,
Più non si fanno aprir !

DUET AND CHORUS. MRS. HARRISON
AND MASTER EVANS.

HANDEL.

SION now her head shall raise,
Tune your harps to songs of praise.

CANTATA. MADAME BANTI.

PERGOLESI.

RECITATIVO.

Luce degli occhi miei,
Fille adorata ! e pensi,
E vuoi al mar crudele
Al vento commetto la tua vita ?
E non paventi l'ire
Dell' infido elemento ?
Ne' pur ti duole, ingrata !

Me qui lasciar,
 Che per te ardo ogn'ora
 D'amoroso desir ?
 Ah ! se tu parti
 Io qui morirò dolente
 In duro aspro martire
 I giorni mesti, e l'ore ;
 Dura mercede
 Al mio fedele amore,

ARIA.

Ove tu ben mio non sei
 Tutto spiace agl'occhi miei
 Parmi sempre notte oscura
 Ne risplende il sol per me.

RECIT.

Ma, se pure il destino
 Che tu parta da me,
 Fille, ha prescritto ;
 Sian brevi le dimore,
 E riedi tosto
 A ravvivarmi il core.
 Quindi, speranza mia,
 Fa che de tuoi pensieri
 Unico obietto sia
 La mia fè,
 La mia pena,
 E l'amor mio.
 Sospira anche tal ora,

E di, " Oh Dio !
 " Fosse qui meco ancora
 " Il mio caro Mirtillo."
 Forse in parte così
 Temprar potrei
 Fra sì dolci lusinghe
 I mali miei.

ARIA.

Contento forse vivere
 Nel mio martir potrei,
 Se mai poteffi credere
 Ch'ancor lontan, tu fei
 Fedele all amor mio ;
 Fedele a questo cor.
 E se mai fiamma accendere
 Tanto potesse il core
 Che'l riducesse in cenere ;
 Mio ben, d'un tal' errore
 Sarei contento ancor. *Da Capo.*

ANTHEM.

HANDEL.

ZADOCK the priest, and Nathan the prophet,
 anointed Solomon king: and all the people rejoiced,
 and said, God save the king—long live the king—
 may the king live for ever. Hallelujah. Amen.

END OF THE LAST CONCERT.

SEVERAL persons having thought proper, during the present Season, to refuse paying their Subscriptions to the Antient Concert, notwithstanding their Names had remained upon the List of Subscribers after the Notice given, previous to the Close of the last Year's Performances; it is found necessary to declare, that any Persons, now Subscribers to the said Concert, who shall omit to send a Notice of their Intention *not to subscribe* to the said Concert the ensuing Season, to JOHN KEYSALL, Esquire, No. 15, Upper Gower Street, Bedford Square, previous to the First of *January*, 1797, will be considered as Subscribers, and called upon as such for their Subscriptions.

Signed by

LEEDS.

CHESTERFIELD.

UXBRIDGE.

MALDEN.

GREY DE WILTON.

April 4th, 1796.

